

Springfield, Mass. Jan'y 10th, 1879.
Esteemed Friend:

Your valued letter of 4th. inst. came to hand several days since, but I postponed my reply until the receipt of the photograph therein promised. The picture has just arrived. Both were delayed, somewhat, by being addressed to Northampton, instead of Springfield. My wife and I are boarding with our son, here, for the winter.

And now as to the portrait of yourself, I think it remarkably life-like, and I shall prize it exceedingly. I have had, for many years, on the wall of our living room, at Northampton, what J. D. Weld calls the historic portrait of yourself, taken when you were in the thick of the anti-slavery warfare; and now, by your kindness, I have ^{the image of} your glowing face after victory has crowned your heroic

struggle.

I am also indebted to you for a valuable likeness of your honored co-adjutor, the lamented George Thompson; also for your very interesting obituary, published in the New York Times. I did not acknowledge these last, at the time, fearing you might feel called upon to reply to my letter; as I know the burden of correspondence laid upon ^{you} is very great. I thought too, that my sending the photograph of Charles C. Burleigh, would show you that I had received the valued likeness of George Thompson. I had likenesses of the latter, ^{which were} taken in the later period of his life; but, until the one you sent me, came, none executed in the vigor of his manhood, before disease had taken hold of him.

My son, David, is slowly recovering from serious attack of inflammation of the bowels. He is still confined to his bed. - With the compliments of the season to yourself and all yours, Cordially yours, L. H. Hunt.